

The
Elkhorn District Advocate,
Gulf.

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1/4 Cal.	1.00	1.00	.50	.50
1/8 Cal.	.50	.50	.25	.25

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Advertisements of Lost, Stolen, Strayed, Wanted, For Sale, To Let, etc., when no more than 10 lines,—10 cents; insertion, and 5 cents each subsequent insertion. Additional lines at proportional rates.

F. J. GREENSTREET, EDITOR.

VOL. I.—No. 1.

TUESDAY, JUNE 1st, 1883.

PRESS-MEN'S OUTING.

Laying Barff, our trip through the mountains was a pleasant one. The peaks were bathed in sunlight, as a cloud visible to obscure our view. Crossing the "great divide," the height of land where the waters of the summer rains down to the railroad; dividing, one half turning east to follow the Columbia, and the other west to follow the Kootenay, we came to the "Horn" river which empties into the Columbia river at the mining town of Golden. This town is the source of supply by train for the mining districts of the Kootenay valley. From Stephen, across Salmon, to Goldie the journey is leisurely, breathing healthful air along the broad Columbia; but vegetation is rapid, the trees clothed in dark foliage, but on leaving the Rockies and descending the Seikaris by the valley of the Beaver river the air suddenly becomes saliently dry. The trees are visible, and Salmon summit, 4,300 feet reached. From Chester House we start to descend by the steep to the valley of the Lillooet river, 700 feet below; following this stream to Revelstoke, and across the Columbia to the town of Hope. Here we enter the long bridge to Easton Pass to Crowsnest, where we are up to the C. P. R. was driven, 7th of November. Here to meet the party were suddenly started from their beds by a terrible shock to the train. A watercourse having lost its channel, broke over the mountain side, falling upon the track, and the engine passed the air brake so suddenly that the train checked so suddenly caused quite a confusion among the passengers. The track was examined and finding the road safe, the train passed under the stream, being immersed in the mountain water. At Kamloops we get breakfast, not a luxurious spread. We notice that irrigation is indulged in, not only by travellers but farmers, and wherever irrigation is practicable fruits, cereals, and vegetables flourish; "waking is the principal industry, however, and the "dormant grass" growing luxuriantly on hillsides and in valleys." So well suited to stock, all along the Thompson river are grown the finest fruits, root, vegetables, and the best beef cattle, also large numbers of brochures are sent from this district. Kamloops is also the supply point for the U.S. mining country and is quite a large place.

At Yale, Chinamen are in large numbers, washing for the shining gold. This is the head of navigation on the Fraser; The valleys broaden and small grain fields can now be seen. At Harrison vegetation has reached an advanced stage. Apple trees are heavily loaded with blossoms, garlands have lovely appearances and the large Douglas fir and cedar trees come into view. Here we were met by Mr. McLagan of the Vancouver World, who informed us that the large C. P. R. steamer Empress of China was ready to sail, but was waiting a visit from the Manitoba Press Association. Reaching Vancouver, we were taken by boat to the larger town and a deposition of Alstroem and shown down the magnificent vessel. It is of 600 tons burden, 285 feet in length, and 51 feet beam, with triple expansion engines, having a double bottom and being divided into twelve watertight compartments. It is practically unsinkable. It reflects great credit on the C. P. R. for this enterprise in the construction of a floating city, combining style, safety and comfort.

Next morning the clouds lower and rain is threatened, but a drive around the park is proposed and in a short time carriages were in waiting, and the party had the pleasure of seeing the sights, the most impressive being a large Douglas fir, 100 feet in circumference and upwards of 100 feet bare of limbs. At 10 o'clock the party is escorted to the steamer and a pleasant ride of twenty miles taken up the river (the road), to the steamer. Lunch is served on board. The tables being cleared the steamer crossed the coast of "our coast," which was responded to by Mrs. White, Mrs. Mathers, T. H. Preston, of Brandon, Lang, of Moose Jaw, and Waugh of Winnipeg. All were unanimous in thanking the people of Vancouver for their hospitality. Speeches were also made by several of the Vancouverites and on reaching the dock, cheers were given to the people of Vancouver for their hospitality. From the bow we were hurried across the city to the electric railway, when a run of forty minutes, through a beautiful timber country, brought us to the rich town of New Westminster, where Mayor Lucas and a delegation of prominent ladies and gentlemen showed us the town and took us for a short sail up the Fraser to Liverpool where we view the largest and most complete saw-mills in Canada. This mill has now an order from Messrs. Dore for one million feet of

Douglas fir, some pieces being 70 feet long by 12 inches square. Westminster is a very pretty place on the banks of the Fraser river. It has beautiful gardens, parks, etc. and its athletic grounds are grand. Its canning industries are a mine of wealth which is visible by solid business blocks and comfortable homes.

W. G. ROGERS.

Cashberry News.

EFFECT OF HARROWING GRAIN.

Passing over a field of spring oats which showed leaves three or four inches high,

we were reminded of many points that would be of importance to the owner if he were aware of them. In the first place there was a plentiful supply of annual weeds from winter seeds, that, though much wind and rain had done more than the grain, would have been beaten out by the harrow. The second point is that harrowing through the highest grass would uproot most of these and destroy them. It would also break the roots that had formed over the surface, from rains that fell before the grain was up. The third was shown by the drift, and the harrow could, while not disturbing it, strongly root growth, would break even the ridges and spread a much around its roots. If it also covered some of the leaves no injury would be done. The root-irrigated by cultivation would send up two leaves in place of every one that was injured. The stirring of the soil as is well understood, would increase its available fertility, besides destroying weeds that preyed upon it.—Prince Edward's Island Farmer.

A FLYING MACHINE.

Satisfactory Test of the new Invention at Harvard.

A London cable says: A modern Icarus named Green has made a flying machine that will really fly. It was tested on Thursday by experts at Harrow with quite remarkable results. The machine consists of a steam engine in a boat, like a carriage on small wheels, an aerial screw, and what looks like a gun, a wooden sail and what looks like a Venetian blind. The machine weighs 320 pounds, and a dead weight of 16 to 172 additional was attached during the experiment. The inventor, Horatio Phillips, said it would take a pressure of 100 pounds in the wind blowing 30 miles an hour against the 130 square feet of sail surface to lift the machine, and he produced the figure by means of 400 revolutions per minute for the propeller, equal to thirty-five miles per hour. The artificial gale blown against the sail produced a vacuum and plenum on the upper and lower surfaces respectively, thus giving the greatest possible lifting power. The experiments took place on a circular track over 200 feet long. On the first trial, with seven-and-a-half pounds added to the machine when starting, it flew 100 yards, went four feet into the air, continued unopposed more than half the circuit. When the extra weight was reduced to sixteen pounds it made a clear flight of more than three-fourths of the circuit. It dropped to the earth and ran on the wheels only when its course was directly parallel with a rather strong natural breeze which was blowing. Its speed was at the rate of twenty-eight miles an hour. The machine is in the experimental state, the design thus far being principally to test the new kind of aeroplane. In that respect the results are regarded as most encouraging.

A HOST OF POSTS.

That little word post has meadows a host.

And in this respect is the lexicographer.

For there's no other word that ever we heard.

That's been so much twisted, and

twisted, and blurred.

There are posts of honour, and posts of pride.

And a thousand posts in the world beside;

Post in the streets and posts to the lamps.

And some walking post-men—remarkable rascals!

There are bank-post bills as current as gold;

And due-que-post-dated, not pleasant to hold;

And that wonderful post with four letters to it;

That has all other letters in Europe past through it!

You post in the navy, promoting the brave;

You post in the army for being a knave;

You post the pony whenever you let;

And You post off to prison when taken for debt!

Post-offs are given for gold on your life;

You're examined post-mortem if murdered in strife;

You post by horse, or post by train,

And the latter steam-like is styled postine anal!

If a man say great punctuality boast,

You'll find him "he's to be found at his post."

But if you keep waiting you inwardly know,

And say, "what a fellow he is to post-pone."

You post your books of accounts by mail;

You call your galloping boys postillions;

And you try to save your time a verity

Just to leave to your young possibility.

"From pillar to post," was saying you know,

But now in a pillar to post we go;

And an author's friends, to amuse or fume us,

Print after his death, his works posthumous.

THE PSALM OF LIFE

"Tell me not in mournful numbers."

Advertising does not pay;

For the man's "non compos mentis"

Who would such absurd things say.

"Life is real! Life is earnest!"

And the man who hopes to rise

To success in any calling,

Must expect to advertise.

"In the world's broad field of battle,

In the conflict of real life,"

Advertising is the secret

Of achievement in the strife.

ELKHORN

RESTAURANT

Refreshments at any

hour.

All Trains

stop for

20 minutes!

Oranges Lemons Apples

Cheese Cigars Canned

Goods Fresh

Eggs

Always On Hand.

COMFORTABLE READING ROOM.

George Frazer

Proprietor

OCEAN STEAM-SHIPS.

ROYAL MAIL LINE.

Cheapest and Quickest Route to the Old Country.

FROM HALIFAX.

Parisian..... May 15th

Mongolian..... May 29th

FROM MONTREAL.

Sardinia..... May 21st

Laurador..... May 13th

Vancouver..... May 22nd

Sarina..... June 25th

Nuniduan..... June 3rd

Laurentian..... May 13th

Parisian..... May 29th

Monkolousi..... June 17th

FROM NEW YORK.

Germanic..... April 28th

Majestic..... May 3rd

Britannic..... May 10th

Teutonic..... May 17th

Aurania..... June 3rd

Prussia..... April 29th

Berlin..... May 6th

New York..... April 29th

Cabin, \$50.00 per \$75.00 S.S.

Intermediate, \$25.00 per \$35.00 S.S.

Passengers accommodated enough to all post to Great Britain and Ireland at specially low rates. Prepaid passages arranged from all points. Purchase your ticket at starting-point, and get advantage of the cheap railway fares in connection with Ocean Tickets. Apply to

C. F. TRAVIS, Agent, Elkhorn.

ROBERT KERR,

General Passenger Agent.

W. W. PG.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Quickest route to the

World's Fair

Direct and Cheapest route to

Montreal, New York and

all Eastern Cities.

ALSO TO—

Kootenay Mining Country,

Spokane Falls and the

PACIFIC COAST.

Excursion Tickets to

Banff.

TO—

EUROPE

From Montreal every Wednesday

and Saturday; from New

York every Wednesday, Thursday

and Saturday.

AUSTRALIA

From Vancouver to Honolulu

and Sydney.

S. S. Mowat..... June 11th

S. S. Warrimoo..... July 11th

and every month thereafter.

CHINA AND JAPAN

From Vancouver to Yokohama

and Hong Kong.

Empress China..... July 7th

Empress India..... June 5th

Empress Japan..... July 20th

and every three weeks thereafter.

For full information apply to

C. F. TRAVIS, Agent.

ELKHORN.

ROBERT KERR,

General Steamship Agent.

Windipeg.

Ask for Quotations for Flour, Bran, and

Wheat.

Ask for Quotations for Flour, Bran,



They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time. Hamlet Act II, Scene 2.

Mr. H. C. S. III, of Brandon, was in town on Monday.

The mosquitoes are as attentive and here, as ever.

Mr. Wm. Bryden, of Winnipeg, spent Monday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Sr., went to Virden yesterday's express.

Mr. Geo. Haile, Implement agent, Virden, was in town on Monday last.

Mr. John Simlinson is building a new house on his lot south of the track.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid, intend holding an ice cream social on the evening of the 13th.

School Inspector Lang paid a visit to the Elkhorn public school on Monday.

The weather and the crops are the two most satisfactory items of news just now.

Don't forget the voting for the Mill Bonus by-law which takes place on June 2nd.

The Methodist Church is expected to be ready for the opening celebrations in about two weeks.

Mr. Geo. C. Webster was at Fleming on Monday last, but did not return the same day. I wonder now!

Work has been resumed at Mr. Hopps' stable, which will, when completed, be his head-quarters.

There is likely to be quite a sensational square next the opening of the Chicago Exposition on Sunday.

There has been a deluge of freight trains from the east during the past week, averaging about three every day.

Mr. Groutage is building a shanty on the southern part of his garden, which he has rented, south of the railway track.

Rev. Mr. Mowat, who has been officiating at the Presbyterian Church here during the past month, left for Douglas last Tuesday.

Mr. Cushing's house is being renovated, a new wing is being added to the north side with bay windows in front, and will, when completed, be quite a credit to the town.

Mr. Joe Cavanagh, brother of the proprietor of the Cavanagh hotel, has purchased the Livery Stables occupied by Mr. Wm. Hopps, and intends to run it on his own account.

Rev. J. Dyke, of Virden, as announced last week, would preach in the Methodist church on Sunday last, was unable to be present, and Mr. Charlesworth, of Virden, took charge of the service.

A numerously signed call to Rev. G. W. G. Fortnum will be presented to the Brandon Presbytery, which meets early next week, and his induction will, it is expected, take place immediately afterwards.

The Rev. Mr. Beattie, of Virden, will preach in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next, and the Rev. Mr. Chestnut, of Broadalbane, the following Sunday. Rev. Mr. Fortnum will, I think, take charge.

Mr. C. Shillingford, of Fleming, bought lately for Russell & Ironsides, of Brandon, a car load of 17-head of cattle weighing about 1,400 lbs. each. The cattle were raised south of Fleming, and were shipped from Milwaukee.

125 people visited the World's Fair Grounds on Sunday last. The first open Sunday may be considered a success. The music selected by the bands was mostly sacred. Those buildings erected by Great Britain and the Colonies, including Canada, were closed.

There is an exhibition at the Indian Home tailor shop, a sample coat to be the future regalia of the Indian boys. It is of blue, closely decorated with red broid, and brass buttons specially manufactured in Birmingham, England, and bearing in raised letters the initials our Indian Home.

The new time card comes into operation to-day and in future the express going east will arrive at 5:10 a.m., and the one going west will arrive about half an hour earlier than hitherto. The fast trains will pass through for the west at 1:15 p.m., and about 1:30 p.m. The change will give us for the first time a full day, and give us a long day in Virden or Brandon.

Even the days of the week, as we use them now, are named from deities who had each his special flower. The sun (Sunday), the sunflower; the moon (Monday), daisy; Tuesday (the god Tui's day), the violet; Wednesday (the god Thor's day), the burdock; Friday (the goddess Frey's day), the orchis; and Saturday (Saturday's day), the hornet.

A good joke is going around town about a leading local Presbyterian arriving at the church on Sunday morning last for service and was much surprised to find the church empty, imagining of course that there was no service, or that he was much too early. Imagine his surprise when he discovered that instead of it being eleven o'clock as he fondly supposed it was one o'clock in the afternoon. As usual it was that blanched clock.

The new Methodist Church at Fleming was opened on Sunday and Monday last with the customary celebrations. Rev. Dr. Sparling, Principal of Wesley College, Winnipeg, preached the opening sermons, which were largely attended. On Monday a public tea and meeting was held and addressed by Rev. Dr. Sparling, Rev. Mr. Leech, of Moosejaw, and others. Dr. Sparling was in good form and in full voice addressing the people of Fleming on the handsome structure they had erected, and which they, by promises covering a period of three years, also paid for. It is a substantial stone building, and described as one of the best in Manitoba and the North West. Mr. W. Buckingham, Mrs. Travis and Mrs. Bailey were present from Elkhorn.

ELKHORN PUBLIC SCHOOL Examination May 1st, 1893.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

Order of Merit: Book 1: Senior—L. Mowat, Claude Bell, Annie Greenbach, Addie Travis, Henry Hume, Thomas Cavans, I. Junior: F. Dohmen, Herbert Taylor, G. McLeod, Ida Haven, Roy Timline, J. Dobson, W. Phillips, M. McKim.

Book 3: Senior: Ethel Harrison, Lucy Cavans, Nelle Stark, Fred. Hume, J. Field, G. Wilson.

Junior: Thos. Yoden, W. Frazer, Geo. Gordon.

Promoted to Book 4: Highest Marks—Class 1. Bert Johnson, Percy Timline 77

Jno. Rolaton 74, Geo. Harry 67.

Class 2: Lida Mowat 65, Claude Bell 64

Annie Greenbach 61, Addie Travis 57,

Henry Hume 51.

Class 4: Mary Groutage 61, Miller Timline 60, Fanny Birmingham 67.

THOS. S. P. TAYLOR, Teacher.

MARYFIELD.

The grading on the south approach to the bridge over the Pipestone Creek at this point was to be taken in hand by the settlers today. It is to be hoped that before long both man and beast will have the use of the structure which has certainly been one of the slowest pieces of work ever taken in hand, even at the expense of a liberal (?) Government. There is need for different management in this department of the N. W. Legislature Assembly's work, and our local member would do well to remember.

Spelling is generally over now, though few are putting in late oats and barley for feed. Quite a number have commenced breaking, which, with the moisture from the ground from the recent rains, is pleasant work than usual for both man and beast.

On Monday last a Concert and Social was held in the Ingoldsby school. It was evidently intended to be on behalf of the Methodist Mission, but, owing to the absence of Mr. Flatt, the minister in charge of the district, and of one of the leading Stewards, Mr. Mills, this object was overruled and no collection taken. The Maughan Bros. band, accompanied by Miss Dale on the organ, gave some excellent music. Several songs and an occasional recitation made up a first rate local programme.

Among the appointments in the North West Territories Gazette for the 15th of April is that of Mr. David McCormick, to be Commissioner for taking affidavits within the Territories, and of William Strabrook, to be Registrar of Births, Marriages and Deaths for the East Cunningham Electoral District.

Among the new arrivals is that of Mr. James Morrison from Glasgow, Scotland, a young Mother of Mrs. John Black.

Mr. George Dixon, expects his brother with his wife and family from South Dakota in a few days. They will probably make their home with him till the brothers locate themselves on homesteads.

ELKHORN.

O! Elkhorn, sweet star of the morning,

And crown of the jubilant night,

I see thee and all others scorning,

My loving grip doth thee tight.

Thy smiling horizon is bounded,

With subtle joy to low and near,

Three little alleys are rounded,

And so is thy twenty yard street.

O happy thysons and thy daughters

In such a fair paradise met;

On the road see the brown sparkling waters,

Ojo, for a big fishing net;

What treasures uncounting existing

In depths of thy odorous mud,

Here, set tall all a-twisting,

A dear little poly-wog bud.

I've roamed far away o'er the ocean,

Many beautiful lands have I seen,

In thee I behold nature's quees,

My eyes gaze all tear-dimmed with rapture.

At the three blades of grass on the lawn

My senses their brilliant hues capture,

One yellow, one green, and one fawn,

But these to enlarge on thy beauties,

Were a task too tiresome and sweet,

Resplining from life's sterner duties

And times footsteps—sh me how fleet,

Than fawnish blast them—so entrancing,

One dear consolation have I,

Life's pleasures for ever enhancing.

Loved Elkhorn to thee I am nigh.

LICENSE COMMISSIONERS.

The adjourned meeting of the License Commissioners to hear protests against the granting of liquor licenses for Charles Shillingford, Fleming, and Hall & Elliott, of Wolseley, took place in Whitewood on Tuesday morning. In the case of Shillingford, Mr. E. F. Forbes, Moore, acted for the defendant, and Rev. Mr. Platt, Fleming, for plaintiff. Mr. Forbes objected to the petition presented by the plaintiff, on the grounds that the meeting was called for proof, and the petition was no proof at all. The name of B. E. Paul, a defendant in application was allowed, it being ruled that he was a householder by the meaning of the act. Mr. Platt said that the name of Robert Kowan should be struck off the list, as his mother had said he was not of age. This evidence was ruled out, there being no proof that the person referred to was under age. Being sworn, Mr. Platt said that he had affidavits of two persons that the quiet of the place was disturbed. Knew of three instances himself, which he thought would not have occurred had there not been a license. He was not sure that the liquor was sold in Mr. Shillingford's hotel. He saw fighting on the 24th of May. The objection that defendant sells liquor to habitual drunkards after being forbidden by their friends was ruled out.

Cross-examined by Mr. Forbes. Some of the names on petition presented to day reside in Manitoba. Mr. Forbes objected to the names of these and of women signers. Could not swear that the person who disturbed the meeting and the man who threw him (witness) on his back got liquor from defendant.

G. J. Jupp, sworn, said I boarded for 13 months at defendants hotel. The place was not generally quiet. My room was disturbed at night. Have resided at Mr. Gilberts since. Have seen row about the premises of Mr. Gilberts. The rows were caused by liquor. The men who made the disturbance were R. J. Adams and one Byers. Byers had the reputation of being quarrelsome in his cups. The men were sober when they came to my shop. They might have had liquor with them. The row was on the public streets. I saw men have a drink at defendants hotel after they were drunk. Witness told what the row was about. Several legal points are discussed after which the commissioners adjourned till 1 P.M.—A. McLean, sworn, said I have often been at Shillingford's hotel. I have often seen liquor drunk there. I have seen rows as a result of liquor. Have seen the quiet of the neighborhood disturbed. On New Year's eve I was passing hotel and I heard a row, and went into the hotel. One man had the stove pipes down. Between plaintiff and self we got the men out. On the prairie there was shooting. One fellow got the wind.

They got into a fight. I didn't know any more cases. Cross-examined by Mr. Forbes. Have lived in Fleming since '81. I assisted in coaxing the men outside. I was in the house about 10 minutes. One man came to town sober, he was 2 hours in town. We had drinks together after he was quarreling.

The Commissioners reserved their judgment till the evening sitting when, calling Mr. Shillingford, they warned him to be more careful in future, as he had had a narrow escape of losing his license. The license was granted.

SIDEWALK COMPOSITION.

He was a son of sunny Italy, and he wrote his first act when he set up his boot-blank stand at an uptown corner. It ran:

"BOOTS BLACKED INSIDE."

His first customer talked to him like a school master, and then went away. The next day the sign read:

"BOOTS BLACKED OUTSIDE."

A big fat man stopped, ran his eye over it, and said: "You don't happen to suppose that you are expected to black them on the inside, do you? Change that."

The next day the sign read:

"INSIDE BOOTS BLACKED INSIDE."

That nearly caused a riot. Scores of people gathered around it, and general remarks were made about lynching. The Italian became alarmed and pulled in the sign. The next day this appeared:

"BOOTS OUTSIDE BLACKED INSIDE."

There was a rambling sound heard, as of an earthquake in the vicinity of composition, in the vicinity of that stand. It swelled into a roar, if it were about to sweep everything before it, when the Italian ran for his life. When next he appeared, he proudly pointed to his new sign:

"ON RAINY DAYS OUTSIDE BOOTS SHINED INSIDE."

That Italian says that "this is one great country for making the mob, or the police made him take that sign in."

The newest sign reads:

"WITHIN THE STORE, OR TEMPESTUOUS DAYS,
BOOTS WILL BE CLEANED, BLACKED AND
POLISHED, BY THE BRUSH MANIPULATOR,
FOR, WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE."

It has been allowed to stand; it was composed by a wandering Boston man—Art in Advertising.

NOT SAFE TO LAUGH AT FA.

As a matter of fact a boy should never laugh at his father until he (the boy) is eighteen years of age at least. Earlier than that is not safe. A boy over the university has for several evenings stood up to eat his meal, and all because he neglected the above rule of conduct. His father takes great pride in a Hambleton colt he is raising. The old man daily delights in pottering around the stable, and he can hardly wait until that colt is four years old and in full prime in harness in 2053 as it surely will.

The other morning the old papa was fusing around in an old silk hat and equally venerable great coat, pitchfork in hand, and while he was working about the colt's heels the boy gave the animal its feed. The colt does not allow any familiarities—while stooping, and when the old man, in stooping position backed up against him, the colt lashed out with both feet. The man stood so near that the kick broke no bones, but he was shot as from a catapult right through the splinters of his headgear hanging around his neck like a rug. His head was driven through his tile, and when he extricated himself from the splinters the rim of his headgear hung around his neck like a rug. He was bleeding profusely, and delivered the whole business as rough, and delivered an oration through his hilt which the boy regarded as amusing. The younger laughed. First he stood and laughed,

LAUNDRY.

Mr. Bagg, an experienced laundress, used to steam laundries, wishes to inform the public, that she has commenced business on the south side of the railway track where she is prepared to do all kinds of laundry work.

THE CANADA NORTHWEST LAND CO.
(LIMITED).

Have the option of selecting under the terms of agreement with

the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

OVER 1,000,000 ACRES

of the finest agricultural lands

in Manitoba, which they offer for sale on easy terms.

No cultivation conditions.

Write for particulars of the Company's system of accepting Shares instead of Cash in payment of Lands, by which a considerable saving is effected.

TOWN LOT

for Sale in the Towns and Villages. Maps and other information can be obtained at the offices of the Company, 330 Main Street, Winnipeg. Or from

C. F. TRAVIS, Agent, ELKHORN. W. B. SCARTH, Land Commissioner.

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE!

STILL RAGING AT

R. M. COOMBS AND COMPANY'S

\$15,000 STOCK.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Having purchased the Elkhorn Bakery, it is our intention to cater to the wants of the inhabitants of the town of Elkhorn and vicinity, by supplying them with first class Bread, Buns, Biscuits, Confectionery etc. etc.

We hope by strict attention to business

to merit a share of public patronage, and to supply a long felt want to the people of Elkhorn.

We expect to commence business about June 1st 1893.

ELKHORN BAKERY COMPANY

STRAYED

STRAYED FROM ELPHINSTONE Farm, one chestnut BRONCHO mare with white face, two white hind feet, about 15 hands high. One BAY MARE, white star on forehead. Any information given about the above will oblige. R. PIRIE, ELPHINSTONE FARM NEWDALE

FOR SALE.

A NUMBER OF GOOD HORSES AND mares for sale. Also two sets of new Harness. Two good Wagons. Two sets iron Harrows. I Chatham Fanning Mill. Also good matched team Working Oxen; 18 year old ox would exchange for young cow in calf. Apply to S. H. GREENWOOD, Elkhorn, P.O.

Sac. 11-12-29

TWO MILES FROM ELKHORN GOOD

Farm for sale: 100 acres, 50 under cultivation. From Homestead 30x40 containing sitting Room 12x15, Kitchen 12x15, and bedroom, 12x8 and 12x12. Another 12 x 12 room upstairs. Frame Granary, 12x18 Two well fruit trees in garden. Sale factory reason for leaving farm. Price \$1,000. Will sell upon very easy terms. Apply at the Office of the ELKHORN DISTRICT ADVOCATE: ELKHORN.

LAUNDRY.

Mr. Bagg, an experienced laundress, used to steam laundries, wishes to inform the public, that she has commenced business on the south side of the railway track where she is prepared to do all kinds of laundry work.

AT

BROADLEY'S HARDWARE STORE.

AND COMPANY'S

STILL RAGING AT

R. M. COOMBS AND COMPANY'S

THROWN ON THE MARKET AT WHOLESALE FIGURES. EVERYTHING GREATLY DELIGHTED AND PLEASED WITH THEIR BARGAINS, ALSO QUITE SATISFIED THAT THEY CAN FILL THEIR BILL AND GET ALL THEY WANT UNDER ONE ROOF, WHICH SHOWS THAT CENTRALIZATION IS TO EVERYONE'S ADVANTAGE.

After a long journey, much shopping is fatiguing, and now find it a pleasure to do business at the Mammoth Store in Elkhorn.

Our great aim is to do better for our customers all the time, and you will know our facilities for supplying your wants.

Our record of business is continually improving.

<p



CHAPTER I.

FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE CARAVAN.

The afternoon was still very warm, but a gray mist drifting from the Irish Channel, and sailing eastward over the low-lying Island of Anglesea, was beginning to scatter a thin, penetrating drizzle on the driver of the Caravan.

To right and left of the highway stretched a bleak and bare prospect of marshland and moorland, close to the west by a sky of ever-deepening red, and relieved here and there by black shapes of mounted riders. Here and there crept a solitary farm house, with outlying fields of swampy greenness, where lean and scraggly cattle were lugubriously grazing; and ever and anon came a glimpse of some lonely lake or tarn, fringed all round with thick, dark, melancholy willows.

The road was at absolute the prospect, with not a living soul upon it, far as the eye could see. To all this, however, the driver of the Caravan paid little attention, owing to the simple fact that he was asleep.

He was roused by a sudden jolting, and starting from the chimney vehicle, combined with a sound of splashing water, and opening his eyes sleepily, he perceived that the gray mare had turned aside from the center of the road, and having placidly entered a stagnant pond on the roadside was floundering and quaking in the mud, with her rider, a tall, thin, gaunt woman, mounted behind her. At the same moment a bone was thrust round the back part of the vehicle, and an angry voice exclaimed:

"Tim, you scoundrel, where the devil are you driving to? Wake up, or I'll break every bone in your skin."

He addressed himself to the woman, with an effort, and looking round with an insinuating smile, replied:

"Begorra, Master Charles, I thought it was an earthquake entirely! Come out of that now. Is it wanting to drown yourself? you are! Tim! Tim! Alice! Alice! Alice!"

The latter portion of the above sentence was addressed to the mare, which was at last persuaded to wade out of the cool mud and return to the dusty track where she stood quivering and panting.

No sooner was the return to terra firma accomplished than a light, agile figure, accompanied by a bright, smiling face, leaped from the Caravan, and ran round to the front. An excited colloquy, angry on the one side, and apologetic on the other, ensued, and did not cease, even when the driver, with a flick of his whip, sent the Caravan again in motion, while the other strode forward on foot.

It was just such a Caravan as may be seen any summer day, forming part of the camp on an English common, with the swart face of a gypsy woman looking out at the door, and half a dozen ragged umps and elves rolling on the grass beneath; as may be observed, scattered wickerwork of dried beans, glittering pots and pans, moving from door to door in some sleepy country town, guided by a gloomy gentleman in a velvet coat and harskin cap, and attended by a brawny husky, also smothered in wickerwork on pots and pans; as, furthermore, may be descended, from the roof of the Caravan, a haggard, cataracted old man, drawn by a piebald horse which, whenever a good "pitch" is found, will complete its day's labors by performances in the ring. A Caravan of the good old English kind; with small windows, ornamented by white muslin curtains, with a chimney atop for the smoke, and a door behind, ornamented with a knocker, and only lacking a door-plate to make it quite complete; in short, a House on Wheels.

The driver, though rough enough, and red with sun and wind, had nothing to do with the preliminaries of such vehicles, and, in point of fact, he was neither a gypsy nor a traveling tinker, nor a circus performer. Though it was summer time, he wore a large frieze coat, descending almost to his heels, and on his head a wideawake hat—otherwise what?—and every morning he made, every word he spoke, implied the "gentleman born."

Presently, at a signal from his master (for such he was), Tim drew rein again. By this time the sun was setting fiery red, far away to the west, and the dim dusk was becoming more persistent.

"How far did you say it was to Pen-cross?"

"Ten miles, sir."

"The mare is tired out, I think. We shall have to camp by the roadside."

"All right, Master Charles. There's a hamlet where there's a shop near the trees," Tim added, pointing up the road with his whip. The young man looked in that direction, and saw, about a quarter of a mile away, that the highway entered a dark clump of woodland. He nodded assent and walked rapidly forward, while the Caravan followed slowly in his wake.

Reaching the point where the wood began, and entering the shadow of the trees, he soon found a spot well fitted for his purpose. To the left the road widened out into a grassy patch of sedge and rank grass, two or three ancient oaks, and stretched out a dusty arm to touch a large white gate, which opened on a gloomy, grass-grown avenue winding right through the heart of the wood. The Caravan, coming slowly up, was soon placed in a snug position, not far from the gate, the horses were unyoked and tethered to a great white tree. Tim, marching about, found some dry sticks and began to light a fire. Diving into the Caravan, the young man emerged with a camp stool, on which he sat down, lighted a meerschaum pipe, and began to smoke. They could hear the rain faintly patterning in the boughs above them, but the stool they had

with window-blinds, a piece of carpet, a chair bedizened, a table, a stove, cooking utensils, not to speak of my own artistic paraphernalia. I sent over to Malloway County, for my boy, the servant, Tim, to call on me on the 1st of October, and Tim arrived, and with his assistance, when he arrived, I purchased a strong mare at Chester Fair. All these preliminaries being settled, we started one fine morning soon after daybreak, duly bound for explorations along the coast roads and highways and byways of North Wales."

"I am pleased to say that Tim, after he had recovered the first shock of seeing a periaptic dwelling house, took to the idea wonderfully. 'Sure it's just like the old cabin home,' he averred, 'barring the wheels and the windows, and the chimney, and the door, to pull it up.' And I think the resemblance would have been complete in his eyes if there had only been two or three pigs to trot merrily behind the back door. As for myself, I took to the nomadic life as naturally as if I had never in my life been in a civilization. To be able to go where one pleases, to dawdle whenever one chooses to stop and sleep where one pleases, was certainly a new sensation. My friends, observing my singular ways, had often compared me to that interesting creature, the snail; now the resemblance was complete, for I was a snail, indeed, with my house comfortably fixed upon my shoulders, crawling triomphantly along."

(To be continued.)

Fads and Fashions.

People who have made their way upward and onward in an incomprehensible sort of fashion are apt to become something of a mystery.

The late A. T. Stewart's belief that the old apple-woman on the corner did not follow him upstairs his luck would desert him. Who else?

There is a rich man in New Jersey who fancies that yellow is his lucky color.

He paints everything about his premises yellow, in consequence,

often in the most amazing fashion,

and the result is that his real estate in New York whose fortune is

large. She wears about her neck a button tied to a shoe-string. It is usually concealed, but when she begins to laugh she lets it out, and gives it to her fingers. Without it she believes she would do some foolish thing.

Years ago a great financial fight dropped the button as he passed her.

Another rich woman in New York returns home if she meets a person with one eye; her day, she says, will be unfortunate if she transacts business "after-meeting such a person."

It is said that the old dame of the Rothschilds always carries with her the tumble-down old house where they were born. She believed that it left her in the luck of the house.

Every morning she carries

carried her in a sedan chair to the palatial homes of her son; but they carried her back at night. She slept in the old house as long as she lived.

The wife of one of the most notorious scoundrels in the world by falling

always declared that it was because he lifted an umbrella over-head in his office."

In fact there are hundreds of people who believe the same and sensible in other ways are fired in their belief as to the most absurd things concerning him."

Mrs. A. A. Downey, Manotick, Ont.

SCHAPED WITH A RASP.

Sir—had suffered a severe cough

my throat left off if I scraped with a rasp. On taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I found the first dose gave relief, and the second bottle perfectly cured me.

Mrs. J. Hackett, Linwood, Ont.

MY LITTLE BOY.

Gentlemen—My little boy had a severe hacking cough and could not sleep at night. I tried Haygard's Little Boy Balsam and it cured him very quickly.

Mrs. J. Hackett, Linwood, Ont.

MY DEAR SPINSTER.

What, as a man of the world, do you consider the most desperate form of gambling?" The Bachelor—"Marriage."

THIRTY-EIGHT POUNDS.

Sir—For chapped hands, sore

throat and frost bites I find nothing

else—Haygard's Yellow Oil. I had

my feet frozen three years ago and ob-

tained relief until I used Haygard's

Oil which soon used up the frozen part.

Chas. Longmire, Alameda, N. W. T.

Young Gorals (anally)—"I saw a sign

in a window on the street that ex-

actly describes my condition." Link-

"What was it?" "Cush girl want-

ed."

W. R. ALLEN, President, Pres. Com-

pany of Royal Canadian Bank.

W. R. ALLEN, of Allan, Brydges & Co.

W. R. ALLEN, of Allan